

# THE EVENING DISPATCH.

No 228 - Vol. 3.

PROVO CITY, UTAH, FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS A COPY

## HOWE & TAFT, Wholesale Grocers.

The Merchants of Southern Utah,  
Especially those of Utah Co. will find it to  
their Advantage to Trade with

## HOWE & TAFT,

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Provo, Utah.

## IT HAS ENDED.

The Happy Reunion of Veter-  
ans is Over.

## IT WAS A GRAND SUCCESS

In Every Sense of the Word—The Names  
of the Veterans Who Were Actually  
Engaged in Conflicts and Present-  
Proceedings of the Last Day.

The following is the complete list of  
names of veterans who actually par-  
ticipated in Indian wars, and who were  
present in Provo at the reunion yester-  
day and Wednesday.

### BLACK HAWK WAR.

Provo—Colonel L. John Nuttall,  
Major S. S. Jones, Lieutenant Colonel  
James E. Daniels, Lieutenant William  
Gray, Lieutenant Roger Farrer, Pri-  
vates L. S. Glazier, Wm. Strong, Wm.  
Gammann, Daniel Vincent, J. R.  
Twelves, S. S. Cluff, Geo. Thatcher, J.  
A. Johnson, Oscar Watkins, James  
King, Henry Cluff, James Jones, Geo.  
Evans, T. J. Fatten, Albert Jones,  
Jesse Knight, Joseph Clark, W. O.  
Beesley, Lyman Cluff, Amasa Meach-  
am, Andy Hoyer, John T. Johnson,  
James A. Bean, Geo. T. Peary, R. Bert  
Boardman, M. L. Pratt, James E.  
Snow, Geo. Elliott, T. E. Fleming,  
Walter R. Pike.

Spanish Fork (Diamond Creek bat-  
tle)—William Greer, Albert Denmark,  
John Koyle, Levan Simmons, Adam-  
son Sheppard, Warren E. Davis,  
Lewellyn Jones, John Robertson, Geo.  
Ainge, Morgan Rose, Joshua Brock-  
bank, Alma C. Davis, Wm. J. Thomas,  
Eph. Caffell, Albert Loevese.

Springville (Diamond Creek)—Thos.  
G. Mendenhall, H. O. Crandall, Alma  
Spafford, John Groesbeck, Lorin Dille-  
ble, D. C. Johnson, Jack Edmonson  
(killed), J. W. Steele, L. J. Whitehead,  
L. W. Dibble, Richard Mendenhall,  
Thomas Dallin, Joseph Brimhurst,  
John Alteman, Ames Warren, Wm.  
Clyde Jr., Cyrus Sanford, W. Wood.

American Fork—Captain R. E. King,  
Captain Alva Green, Al. K. Thornton,  
Henry Miller, Joseph Ovard, Joseph  
Shelly, Geo. H. Robinson, Richard M.  
Carlisle, Thomas Thornton Sr., widow,  
Alice Taylor, relict of Geo. Taylor.

Pleasant Grove—Captain R. E. King,  
Private Hanson Walker Jr., Fred  
Thomas, Robert Thomas, Louis  
P. Lund, E. White, O. F. Herron,  
Robert Cobley, widow.

Payson—Captain J. S. Page, Pri-  
vates Charles Brewerton, Wm. Powell,  
J. W. Reel, Wm. Lovelace, Ammon  
Nebeker, Norman Fillmore, J. H. Moore  
Jr., H. Moore Jr., James Reese, Charles  
Towley, Nephi Lovelace, Wm. S. Tan-  
ner, Geo. Todd, James Manville,  
Jacob Hancock, Mrs. James J. Davis,  
William C. Seaton, widow, Mrs. Wm.  
Depey, Mrs. David Mitchell, Mrs.  
Berry Jolly, Mrs. David Wilson, Mrs.  
Joseph Lovelace.

Lehi—Captain Daniel W. Thomas,  
Privates H. W. Brown, T. E. Frane, N.  
A. Brown, Samuel Taylor, John  
Roberts, John E. Ross, Elisha, H.  
Davis, Joseph Ashten, William Bane,  
John Walton, widows, Mrs. Martha  
Wien, Mrs. Sarah A. Olmstead.

Alpine—S. W. Brown, Albert Clark,  
Henry Moyle, R. M. Carlisle, J. E.  
Booth, widows of Major John W.  
Vance, Annagelia and Rhoda Vance;  
sons, John A., James W. and  
Isaac R. Vance.

### WALKER WAR OF 1853.

Alex. Wilkins, Richard C. Bird,  
Wm. M. Clyde, John W. Witt, Jos.  
W. Davis, Wm. Banks, Jos. W. Be-  
well, Geo. A. Hicks, James J. Davis,  
Matthew Caldwell, Robert McKell,  
Geo. Brimhall, Geo. M. Kenyon, Ol-  
iver Butler, Charles N. Davis, Wm.  
Smith, W. W. Roylance, W. W. Cluff,  
P. J. Parry, S. H. Epperson, S. J.  
Bunnell, Oscar Winters, Enoch Clark,  
S. C. Crandall, Davis Clark, James W.  
Thomas, S. Hatch, James Milton, Geo.  
S. Rust, John Coltrin, H. W. Wilson,  
James Dimon, John Sholey, Joseph  
Nuttall, K. W. Westwood, C. Snow,  
Thomas F. Cloward, A. B. York, Nephi Lovelace, Samuel  
T. Curtis, J. G. Davis, L. John Nuttall,  
Thomas Dallin, J. H. Noakes,  
Edward Peay, Geo. T. Peay, Thomas  
Lewis, R. L. Johnson, T. E. Fleming,  
T. J. Patten, John H. Moore Sr., John  
Banks, John Gillespie, Albert Starr,  
John W. Shedd, Amos S. Herron,  
James A. Bean, Milan Rubert, Theo-  
dore Robey, W. M. Frampton, James  
Smith, Asa E. Bigelow, James H. Men-  
denhall, John Clark, Thomas C. Smith,  
Thomas G. Wilson, Jonathan S. Page,  
widows, Sarah Jolly, Minerva Kerie,  
Martha Caldwell, Mrs. Louis Hatch.

### TINTIC WAR.

R. W. Mendenhall, O. F. Herron,  
James Caldwell, T. J. Wilson, George  
Patten, Geo. Robey, Lee Montague,  
Nephi Lovelace, W. J. Hall, Milan

### A STRANGE INSCRIPTION.

Domestic Traits of a Wife Fully Set Forth  
on a Tombstone.

The following is the inscription on a  
monument erected in Horsley Down  
churchyard, in Cumberland, England:

Here lie the bones of  
THOMAS DOND AND MARY, HIS WIFE.  
She was temperate, chaste and charitable.

She was proud, peevish and passionate.  
She was an affectionate wife and a tender  
mother.

But  
Her husband and child, whom she loved, sel-  
dom saw her countenance without  
a disagreeing frown.

Whilst she received visitors whom she de-  
spised with an unendearing smile.  
Her behavior was discreet toward strangers.

But  
Imprudent in her family.  
Abroad her conduct was influenced by good  
breeding.

But  
At home by ill temper.  
She was a professed enemy of idleness and was  
seldom anxious to raise or command.

But  
The talents in which she principally excelled  
were differences of opinion and discovering  
flaws and imperfections.

She was an admirable economist.  
And without prodigality  
Depended plenty to any person in her family.

But  
Would sacrifice their eyes to a farthing candle.  
She sometimes made her husband  
Happy with her good qualities.

But  
Much more frequently miserable with her  
Inasmuch that in 30 years' married life  
He often lamented that  
Marry all her virtues  
He had not on the whole enjoyed two years of  
matrimonial comfort.

At length,  
Finding she had lost the affection of her hus-  
band as well as the regard of her  
neighbors, family disputes hav-  
ing been indulged by  
servants.

She died of vexation July 23, 1703.  
Aged 48 years.

Her widow, Maudlin, survived her four  
months and two days and de-  
parted this life  
November 28, 1703.

In the 54th year of her age,  
William Bond, brother to the deceased, erected  
this stone as a  
Weekly monitor to the wives of his parish.  
That they may avoid the infamy of having  
Their memories handed down to posterity  
With a patchwork character.

The above is cited in Wharton &  
Stille's Medical Jurisprudence under the  
head of "Osteomania," or morbid state  
of domestic affections. Under the same  
head is the case of Frederick William  
of Prussia and others, which are some-  
times cases of insanity.

Discovered a Long Sought For Beetle.

Professor A. D. Hopkins of the agri-  
cultural experiment station at Mor-  
gantown has just discovered a beetle  
for which naturalists have been looking  
for many years in vain. It is the beetle  
from the eggs of which come the worms  
which have ruined so much chestnut  
timber in this section of the country.

The worm has long been known, but  
as long as the beetle which lays the  
eggs was unknown it was impossible to  
destroy it. Professor Hopkins has re-  
ceived numbers of the larvae and has  
carefully noted every phase connected  
with their development into the pupae  
and then the beetles. The beetle is one  
that has never been known before and  
belongs to a species of which but three  
families have ever been discovered.  
—Martinsburg (W. Va.) Dispatch.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Callouette, Druggist, Beaver-  
ville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New  
Discovery I owe my life. Was taken  
with La Grippe and tried all the physi-  
cians for miles and but of no avail  
and was given up and told I could not  
live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery  
in my store I sent for a bottle and  
began its use and from the first dose  
I began to get better, and after using  
three bottles was able to get about again.  
It is worth its weight in gold. We  
won't keep store or house without it."  
Get a free trial at 50 cent drug Co.

THE CAUSE AT ALPINE.

Hon. Sam. R. Thurman Throws a Bomb  
Shell in Among the Ropes at Alpine.

The Republican Mayor Extends a Full-  
ness of His Thanks to His Electors.

C. C. Hackett chairman of the demo-  
cratic party at Alpine received notice-  
fication last week that Hon. S. R.  
Thurman would be there for the pur-  
pose of holding a business meeting with  
the democrats before the regular  
campaign began. Accordingly ar-  
rangements were made for the meet-  
ing on Tuesday evening last. Through  
a misunderstanding a public meeting  
was announced, and a good crowd of  
citizens came out to hear the speaker.

After a short consultation it was de-  
cided to carry out the original plans  
and proceed with organization, when  
"the republican mayor who had been  
elected on a ticket by democrats  
as well as republicans" drew into a  
temporary fit of appreciation and al-  
lowed his great tolerant heart to ex-  
pand to almost inhuman limits, while  
his demonstration of gratitude eclipsed  
the Psalmist David and in the most  
thankful accents his lips could utter,  
that republican mayor revolved his  
private consent, and after looking  
unlocked the doors of the city hall to a  
democratic party.

"No party could hold a secret meeting  
in that house," he said, and seeing  
that the democrats had made the mis-  
take his philanthropic soul could feast  
on nothing better. Even the earnest  
pleas of the more liberal and good  
hearted republicans could make no im-  
pression upon the high official.

Seeing him so destitute of dignity  
and gentleness the meeting was  
made public and all invited to the  
meeting house where for once in his  
whole life the moral energy of that  
republican mayor was spent in dig-  
esting a feast of decency and simple truth.

Mr. Thurman talked for over an  
hour (with the exceptions of republi-  
can interruptions) and in his cool way  
explained all his points most logically.  
He read the circular of Charles Crane  
who chafes with that sentence so ap-  
propriate to that republican mayor,  
saying, "hold secret meetings," and  
immediately cries across from the au-  
dience, "Let them have the city hall."

Adjournment opened the doors and  
the republicans took to their heels like  
hounds let out of a lion's den. Only  
a few of the braver ones turned  
around to bark.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder  
World's Fair Highest Award.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

### THE SLEEPWALKER.

THERE ARE SAID TO BE FOUR KINDS  
OF SOMNAMBULISM.

Stories of Curious Things Done by Those  
Addicted to the Habit—The Boy Who  
Went Fishing—Cases of Sleepwalking  
Which Had Fatal Results.

According to scientists, there are four  
kinds of somnambulism:  
Those who talk while sleeping, but  
do not walk or otherwise act.

Those who walk or otherwise act while  
sleeping, but do not talk.

Those who both act and talk while  
sleeping.

Those who act and talk and have the  
senses of touch, sight and hearing, and  
it is alleged, in some instances, the  
senses of taste and smell.

This fourth kind is never found ex-  
cept when induced by mesmeric or hy-  
pnotic influences.

It is of the third kind that there are  
most queer developments, independent  
of voluntary external influences. Often  
the somnambulist will rise in the night  
and walk through the various rooms of  
the house, go out on porches, and, in  
some cases, on steep roofs, where he  
would not dare go when awake. Fre-  
quently he will leave the house and  
walk through street or field and will  
return and go to bed without knowl-  
edge of anything having transpired.

The celebrated French physician, Bern-  
heim, tells, in his work on "Suggestive  
Therapeutics," of a photographer of his  
acquaintance who rose in the night and  
finished the work on which he had been  
engaged during the previous day and  
was astonished on finding it finished  
when he went to work on the following  
morning. Painters have been known  
to do superior work while asleep, and  
several have been written and poems  
composed in the same way.

A young countryman related an inci-  
dent occurring in his own family. His  
brother was a sleepwalker and also fond  
of fishing. For a number of nights in  
succession he would go out and fish  
from the edge of a creek. Three growing  
on the bank and pull and tug with all  
his might and at the same time calling  
for the hired man to help him land a  
big fish. "I had heard," said his brother,  
"that it would break a sleepwalker of  
the habit to wake him suddenly when  
he was out rambling about, and I de-  
cided to try its efficacy on my brother.  
One night I followed him when he left  
the house. As I passed by the woodyard  
I picked up his ax, and when we got to  
the creek and he began tugging at his  
imaginary fish I cut the root and let  
him fall backward into about two feet  
of not very warm water. He came out  
badly disorganized and somewhat fright-  
ened. I have never heard of him  
going fishing or otherwise walking in  
his sleep since his ducking."

Sometimes sleepwalkers go over places  
where they would not dare go when  
awake, and the fact that such things are  
frequently done with safety has led  
many to believe that they never hurt  
themselves. Ordinarily that may be  
true, but there is at least one authentic  
record of one death resulting in that  
way. The sleepwalker walked off a high  
porch and died from the fall.

One of the most singular and at the  
same time sad cases of sleepwalking oc-  
curred near Bakersville, N. C., a few  
years ago. A young man of the name  
of Garland had been a sleepwalker from  
childhood. His ramblings had always  
ended without harm to himself or others,  
and for that reason his wife usually  
paid little attention to his nocturnal co-  
ntrivances. But a new phase presented  
itself when he began to stay away longer  
at a time and always return "wringing  
wet," as the washerwomen say. His  
wife determined to follow him and ex-  
plore the mystery. When he left his  
house, he followed the road to Tow river  
and then took a rough, narrow pig  
trail leading up the river.

He picked his way through the tan-  
gled hemlock and laurel and over stones  
and fallen trees and along the summits  
of precipitous cliffs. His wife kept in  
sight by means of the moonlight waver-  
ing through the trees. For more than a  
mile the sleeper trudged on until he  
came to a large poplar tree which had  
fallen with its topmost limbs far out in  
the river. He walked the log till he  
came to a large limb extending from it  
over the water; then he got down and  
began crawling out on the limb. The  
now thoroughly frightened wife scream-  
ed and called to him to wake up and  
come back. He was awakened by the  
cries and, doubtless startled and con-  
fused by the situation, fell into the river  
and was drowned. He had been getting  
up in his sleep, going up the river,  
crawling out on that limb, jumping  
from there into the river, swimming to  
the bank and returning home uncon-  
scious of anything that passed.

These facts are well known to a num-  
ber of people now in Washington.—  
Washington Star.

A boy's conscience is that part of him  
which prompts him to eat all the sweets  
to keep them from making his little  
brother ill.

A Substitute.

He—I've bought you a pet monkey to  
amuse you, darling.

She—Oh, how kind of you! Now I  
shan't miss you when you are away.—  
Lyons (France) Republican.

### THE SENATOR'S SERVANT.

She Lost Her Place That the Dignity of Her  
Master Might Be Upheld.

Extracts from that great book on life  
in Washington, "The Autobiography of  
a Senator."

I.

On that bright spring morning I  
strolled into my library and heard the  
telegraph instrument ticking away  
noisily in the corner. Mechanically I  
walked to the table and picked up the  
tape. With startled gaze I read,  
"Sugar, 82 1/2." The slip of paper drop-  
ped from my nerveless grasp. I had  
bought my sugar at 60 1/2. If I sold now,  
I would realize a great sum. Should I do  
it? No! A thousand times no! I was a  
senator, a member of the most honorable  
and most dignified deliberative body in  
the world. I was assisting in the mak-  
ing of a tariff on the stuff which was  
climbing so rapidly on Wall street. It  
could not be.

II.

For half an hour I sat and smoked a  
cigar. The maddening click of the tele-  
graph still rang in my ears. I walked  
again to the table. The figures on the  
tape danced before my eyes. "Sugar,  
85." A fortune was slipping from my  
grasp. I sat down and wrote this tele-  
gram to my brokers, "Sell my sugar." Then  
a revulsion of feeling came over me.  
I could not do it. I felt that I was  
an honorable man. I left the telegram  
where I had written it and fled to the  
garden.

III.

While walking in the garden I saw  
Mary, the second girl. She bade me  
good morning. I said to her: "Mary,  
if by any chance you should go into the  
library—of course I do not expect that  
you will go there—but if by any chance  
you do and see a telegram on my desk  
addressed to my brokers be sure to ac-  
knowledge it to the nearest telegraph of-  
fice on the next block." The girl  
coquetted and went into the house. I  
think she understood that I meant her  
to stay out of the library.

IV.

Two hours I spent in that garden  
looking out on a scheme I have for am-  
plifying the condition of the poor by  
providing open air performances under  
national guidance of Ibsen's dramas.  
Then I went back to the library. A  
telegram addressed to me was on my  
desk. I nervously tore it open. It read:  
"Order executed. Sugar sold at 86.  
You make \$247,000." My heart rose in  
my throat. The bit of yellow paper  
dropped from my fingers and fell flut-  
tering to the floor. Here was I, a United  
States senator, speculating in stocks  
and taking advantage of information  
which my official position secured for  
me. That miserable servant had sent  
my telegram. Horror!

V.

That afternoon I wrote to my brokers  
telling them to deposit the \$247,000 to  
my credit. Then I discharged the sec-  
ond girl. The dignity of my great office  
must be upheld.—Buffalo Express.

Hill's Famous Cream.

David B. Hill's famous phrase, "I  
am a Democrat," with which he began  
a famous campaign speech in Brooklyn  
some years ago, was suggested to him  
by a tipsy acquaintance named Charlie  
Fulton. Hill was walking his floor at  
Albany, endeavoring his brains for an in-  
troduction to his coming speech. Be-  
tween his hiccoughs Fulton exclaimed,  
"Dave, you go down to Brooklyn, raise  
your right arm and say, 'I am a Demo-  
crat.'" The suggestion was adopted  
and proved to be a capital stroke.—Chi-  
cago Tribune.

Andrews—What is the extreme pen-  
alty for bigamy?

Bridges—Two mothers-in-law.—

## EGGERTSEN.

—A NEW IDEA—

We have a new way for

Paper Patterns

And have concluded to keep  
them on an entirely new  
plan.

FIRST:

We will sell any pattern we  
have in stock at the uniform  
price of

Ten Cents

SECOND:

We shall not keep stock on  
hundreds of patterns, but every  
few days will receive new and  
selected designs in the usual  
sizes.

THIRD:

We will always have pat-  
terns of the latest designs in  
Basque, Costume, Wraps, Tea  
Gowns and Children's Gar-  
ments.

FOURTH:

We want to secure the as-  
sistance of all our lady friends  
to help us make our plan a  
great success. And in return  
we will give them a first-class  
article of latest design for one-  
third the price formerly paid  
for it.



LADIES' WAIST.



CHILD'S DRESS.

Call and see us—

ANDREW EGGERTSEN, Mgr.

234 West Center Street,

Provo.

## RESURRECTED.

## The Star Meat Market

Cheever Brothers, Proprietors.

IN BOSHARD & SAXEY'S, J Street, Provo.

All Meats In Their Season.

Only the Fattest Animals Slaughtered.

Will be glad to see all the old Patrons of the house.

J. E. CHEEVER, Mgr.

## PAINTING, SIGN WRITING, PAPER HANGING

—AND—

## DECORATIVE WORK.

Having lately returned from the South; I am resuming  
Business in Provo.

Shops in the Rear of Excelsior Pharmacy

All Work Well & Promptly Done

Henry J. Maiben.

## Furniture!

Carpets,

Wall Paper,

Pianos and Organs.

Universal Stoves and Ranges,

Crockery and Lamps.

at TAYLOR BROS. CO.,



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and  
tends to personal enjoyment when  
rightly used. The many who live be-  
tween others and enjoy life more, with  
less expenditure, by more promptly  
adapting the world's best products to  
the needs of physical being, will attest  
the value to health of the pure liquid  
laxative principles embraced in the  
remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting  
in the form most acceptable and pleas-  
ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly  
beneficial properties of a perfect laxa-  
tive; effectually cleansing the system,  
dispelling colds, headaches and fever,  
and permanently curing constipation.  
It has given satisfaction to millions and  
met with the approval of the medical  
profession, because it acts on the Kid-  
neys, Liver and Bowels without weak-  
ening them and it is perfectly free from  
every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug  
gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-  
ufactured by the California Fig Syrup  
Co. only, whose name is printed on every  
package, also the name, Syrup of Figs,  
and being well informed, you will not  
accept any substitute if offered.